

Live At Bing 2005

1. Come And Sing Along With Us

Written by: Beth Wise

Performed by: Michelle Forrest Allison, Tom Limbert and Beth Wise

Come and sing along with us, along with us, along with us.
Come and sing along with us and join us in our song.
Come and sing along with us, along with us, along with us
Come and sing along with us and join us in our song

2. This Old Man

Traditional Song

Performed by: Tom Limbert and Beth Wise and Bing Children

This old man, he played one
He played knick-knack on my drum
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two
He played knick-knack on my shoe
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three
He played knick-knack on my knee
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four
He played knick-knack on my door
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five
He played knick-knack on my hive
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six
He played knick-knack on my sticks
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played seven
He played knick-knack up in heaven
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight
He played knick-knack on my gate
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played nine
He played knick-knack on my line

With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten
He played knick-knack on my hen
With a knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

3. Three Little Fishes

Traditional Song

Performed by Tom Limbert and Nancy Verdtzabella

Once upon a time in an itty bitty bitty pool
Lived three little fishies and a mama fish too
"Swim" said the mama fish, "Swim if you can"
So they swam and they swam right over the dam
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu! Boop boop dit-tem
dat-tem what-tem Chu!
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

"Stop" said the mama fish, "or you will get lost"
The three little fishies didn't wanna be bossed
So they swam and they swam and they swam and they
swam
And they swam and they swam right over the dam
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!
And they swam and they swam right over the dam.

4. The Wheels On The Bus

Traditional Song

Performed by Tom Limbert, Beth Wise, and Bing Children

The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All through the town

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
Swish, swish, swish. Swish, swish, swish
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
All through the town

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
Beep, beep, beep. Beep, beep, beep.
The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
All through the town

The driver on the bus says "Tickets please"
"Tickets please", "Tickets please"
The driver on the bus says "Tickets please"
All through the town

The parents on the bus go chat, chat, chat
Chat, chat, chat. Chat, chat, chat.
The parents on the bus go chat, chat, chat
All through the town

The babies on the bus go wah, wah, wah
Wah, wah, wah. Wah, wah, wah
The babies on the bus go wah, wah, wah
All through the town

The mommy on the bus says "Shh, shh, shh"
"Shh, shh, shh", "Shh, shh, shh"
The mommy on the bus says shh, shh, shh
All through the town

The daddy on the bus says "I love you"
"I love you", "I love you"
The daddy on the bus says "I love you"
All through the town

The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All through the town

5. Five Little Monkeys

Traditional Song
Performed by Julie Lythcott-Haims, Tom Limbert, and Beth
Wise

Five little monkeys
They were swinging in the trees
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee

They were teasing Mr. Alligator
"Can't catch me!"
"No, you can't catch me!"
(Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee)

Well along comes Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And he snapped that monkey
Right out of the tree

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

Well, four little monkeys
They were swinging in the trees
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee

And they were teasing Mr. Alligator
"Can't catch me!"
"No, you can't catch me! You can't catch me!"
(Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee)

Well along comes Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And he snapped that monkey
Right out of the tree

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

Well, three little monkeys
They were swinging in the trees
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee

And they were teasing Mr. Alligator
"Can't catch me!"
"No, you can't catch me! You can't catch me!"
(Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee)

Well along comes Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And he snapped that monkey
Right out of the tree

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

Well, two little monkeys
They were swinging in the trees
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee

And they were teasing Mr. Alligator
"Can't catch me!"
"No, you can't catch me! You can't catch me!"
(Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee)

Well along comes Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And he snapped that monkey
Right out of the tree

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

Well, one little monkey
And he was swinging in the trees
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee

And he was teasing Mr. Alligator
"Can't catch me!"
"No, you can't catch me! You can't catch me!"
(Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee)

Well along comes Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And he snapped that monkey
Right out of the tree

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)
Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

Now there are no more monkeys
Swinging in the trees
There's nobody teasing Mr. Alligator
"Can't catch me! No, you can't catch me!"
(Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee)

Well along comes Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be

And there are no more monkeys up in that tree

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

Oh-oh-ee-ee, Oh-oh-ee (snap, snap)

6. Down By The Station

Traditional Song

Performed by Tom Limbert, Beth Wise, and Bing Children

Down by the station early in the morning
See the little puffer-bellies all in a row
See the station master pull the little handle
Puff, puff, choo, choo, and off we go

Down by the station early in the morning
See the busy buses all in a row
See the bus driver calling to the passengers
Vroom, vroom, vroom, vroom, and off we go

Down by the station early in the morning
See the muddy tractors all in a row
See the tractor driver loading up the trailer
Chug, chug, chug, chug, off we go

Down by the station early in the morning
See the shiny taxi cabs all in a row
See the taxi driver polishing the windows
Beep, beep, beep, beep, off we go

Down by the station early in the morning
See the great big trucks all in a row
See the truck driver loading up the parcels
Honk, honk, honk, honk and off we go

Down by the station early in the morning
See the fire engines all in a row
See the fire fighter climbing up the ladder
Nee-nor, nee-nor, and off we go

Down by the station early in the morning
See the little puffer-bellies all in a row
See the station master pull the little handle
Puff, puff, choo, choo, and off we go

7. Ten Little Monkeys Jumping On The Bed

Traditional Song

Performed by Tom Limbert, Beth Wise, and Bing Children

Ten little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Nine little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Eight little monkeys jumping on the bed

And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Seven little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Six little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed
And one fell off and bumped his head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

One little monkey jumping on the bed
She fell off and bumped her head
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed"

8. I've Been Working On The Railroad

Traditional Song

Performed by Julie Lythcott-Haims, Tom Limbert, and Beth Wise

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away

Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah, blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo, and singing

Fie, fi, fiddly i o
Fie, fi, fiddly i o
Fie, fi, fiddly i o
Strumming on the old banjo

9. Down On Grandpa's Farm

Traditional Song
Performed by Tom Limbert and Beth Wise

We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.
We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a little white duck.
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a little white duck.
The duck, he makes a sound like this: quack, quack
The duck, he makes a sound like this: quack, quack

We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.
We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a nice little horse
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a nice little horse
The duck, he makes a sound like this: neigh, neigh
The duck, he makes a sound like this: neigh, neigh

We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.
We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a fluffy white sheep.
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a fluffy white sheep.
The duck, he makes a sound like this: baa, baa
The duck, he makes a sound like this: baa, baa

We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.
We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a black and white dog
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a black and white dog
The duck, he makes a sound like this: woof, woof
The duck, he makes a sound like this: woof, woof

We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.
We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a black and white skunk
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a black and white skunk

The duck, he makes a sound like this: psss, psss
The duck, he makes a sound like this: psss, psss

We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.
We're on our way. We're on our way.
On our way to Grandpa's farm.

10. Make New Friends

Traditional Song
Performed by Bing Children

Make new friends
But keep the old
One is silver and the other's gold

A circle's round
It has no end
That's how long
I want to be your friend

11. I Love the Mountains

Traditional Song
Performed by Michelle Forrest Allison, Tom Limbert, and Beth Wise

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills,
I love the fountains,
I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside,
When all the lights are low.

Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills,
I love the fountains,
I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside,
When all the lights are low.

Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da

12. Jenny Jenkins

Traditional Song
Performed by Jenny Ludlow

Will you wear green
Oh my dear, oh my dear
Will you wear green, Jenny Jenkins?

No, I won't wear green
It's a color of a pea
I'll buy me a foldy-roldy, tildy-toldy
Seek-a-double, roll, Jenny Jenkins, roll

Will you wear red
Oh my dear, oh my dear
Will you wear red, Jenny Jenkins?

No, I won't wear red
It's the color of my bed
I'll buy me a foldy-roldy, tildy-toldy
Seek-a-double, roll, Jenny Jenkins, roll

Will you wear pink
Oh my dear, oh my dear
Will you wear pink, Jenny Jenkins?

No, I won't wear pink
It's a color of my sink
I'll buy me a foldy-roldy, tildy-toldy
Seek-a-double, roll, Jenny Jenkins, roll

Will you wear white
Oh my dear, oh my dear
Will you wear white, Jenny Jenkins?

Yes, I will wear white
'Cause it fits just right
Don't need to buy me a foldy-roldy, tildy-toldy
Seek-a-double, roll, Jenny Jenkins, roll

13. Bow Down Belinda

Traditional Song
Performed by Tom Limbert and Beth Wise

Bow down, oh Belinda
Bow down, oh Belinda
Bow down, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

Clap your hands, oh Belinda
Clap your hands, oh Belinda
Clap your hands, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

March in place, oh Belinda
March in place, oh Belinda
March in place, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

Jump up and down, oh Belinda
Jump up and down, oh Belinda
Jump up and down, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

Tap your lap, oh Belinda
Tap your lap, oh Belinda
Tap your lap, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

Chuckamucka, oh Belinda
Chuckamucka, oh Belinda
Chuckamucka, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

Bow down, oh Belinda
Bow down, oh Belinda
Bow down, oh Belinda
Won't you be my darling

14. This Land Is Your Land

Traditional Song
Performed by Julie Lythcott-Haims, Tom Limbert, and Beth Wise

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me
This land was made for you and me

15. She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain

Traditional Song
Performed by Julie Lythcott-Haims, Tom Limbert, and Beth Wise

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round
the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white
horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.
We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.
We will all have chicken and dumplings, we'll all have
chicken and dumplings.
We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.

We'll be wearing our red pajamas when she comes
We'll be wearing our red pajamas when she comes
We'll be wearing our red pajamas, wearing our red pajamas
We'll be wearing our red pajamas when she comes

We'll will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
We'll will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
We'll will have to sleep with Grandma, we'll have to sleep
with Grandma
We'll will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round
the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

16. Rig A Jig Jig

Traditional Song
Performed by Tom Limbert and Beth Wise

As I was walking down the street,
Down the street, down the street,
A very good friend I chanced to meet
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Away we go, away we go,
Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

We clapped our hands and stomped our feet,
Stomped our feet, stomped our feet,
We clapped our hands and stomped our feet,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

We jumped up high and came back down,
Came back down, came back down,
We jumped up high and came back down,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Away we go, away we go;
Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

We climbed on a train and tooted the horn,
Tooted the horn, tooted the horn,
We climbed on a train and tooted the horn,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Away we go, away we go;
Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

We kissed our ma and hugged my pa,
Hugged my pa, hugged my pa,
We kissed our ma and hugged my pa,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho

Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Away we go, away we go;
Rig a jig jig and away we go,
Hi Ho Hi Ho Hi Ho.

17. Head, Shoulders, Knee And Toes

Traditional Song
Performed by Tom Limbert, Beth Wise, and Bing Children

Heads, shoulders knees and toes
Knees and toes
Heads, shoulders knees and toes
Knees and toes

Eyes and ears and mouth and nose
Heads, shoulders knees and toes
Knees and toes

18. Polly Wolly Doodle

Traditional Song
Performed by Betsy Koning and Beth Wise

Oh, I went down South
For to see my gal
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day
My gal, she is a spunky gal
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I'm going to Lou'siana for to see my Susyanna
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day
A-pickin' his teeth
With a carpet tack
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I'm going to Lou'siana for to see my Susyanna
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, I went to bed but it wasn't any use
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day
My feet stuck out like a chicken roost
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I'm going to Lou'siana for to see my Susyanna
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

19. Oh Susanna

Traditional Song
Performed by Michelle Forrest Allison, Tom Limbert, and
Beth Wise

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana, there my true love for to see

Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me
'Cause I come from Alabama,
With my banjo on my knee

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me
'Cause I come from Alabama,
With my banjo on my knee

20. My Ship Sailed To China

Traditional Song
Performed by Sarah Wright

My ship sailed to China with a cargo of tea,
All laden with presents for you and for me.
They gave me a fan, just imagine my bliss
When I found myself going like this,
Like this, like this, like this

My ship sailed to China with a cargo of tea,
All laden with presents for you and for me.
They gave me a fan, just imagine my bliss
When I found myself going like this,
Like this, like this, like this

My ship sailed to China with a cargo of tea,
All laden with presents for you and for me.
They gave me a fan, just imagine my bliss
When I found myself going like this,
Like this, like this, like this

21. Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Traditional Song
Performed by Bing Child

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

When I go to sleep at night

Thanks for keeping me in sight
Please keep watch upon me
Keep us safe until the morning light
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

22. Medley of ABC, Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star, Baa Baa Black Sheep

Traditional Song
Performed by Tom Limbert, Beth Wise, and Bing Children

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P
Q, R, S, T, U V, W, X, Y, Z
Now I know my ABCs
Next time won't you sing with me

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

Baa baa black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full
One for my master, one for the dame
One for the little boy who lives down the lane
Baa baa black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full

23. The Yodeling Song

Traditional Song
Performed by Jenny Ludlow

Once a young boy went yodeling on a mountain so high
When along came an avalanche interrupting his cry
Oh-lay-ah
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee, oh-lay-ah-koo-koo-koo-koo
Shhhh...
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee-oh-la

Once a young boy went yodeling on a mountain so high
When along came a grizzly bear interrupting his cry
Oh-lay-ah
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee, oh-lay-ah-koo-koo-koo-koo
Shhhh, grrr....
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee-oh-la

Once a young boy went yodeling on a mountain so high
When along came a milking gal interrupting his cry
Oh-lay-ah
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee, oh-lay-ah-koo-koo-koo-koo
Shhhh, grrr, chh chh chh chh...
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee-oh-la

Once a young boy went yodeling on a mountain so high
When along came his mother interrupting his cry
Oh-lay-ah
Oh-lay-ah-kee-kee, oh-lay-ah-koo-koo-koo-koo
Shhhh, grrr, chh chh chh chh, Heeeeenry!

24. Hush Little Baby

Traditional Song

Performed by Tom Limbert, Beth Wise, Michelle Forrest
Allison, and Bing Child

Rockabye baby in the treetop
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bow breaks, the cradle will fall
And down will come baby, cradle and all

Hush little baby don't say a word
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird.
And if that mockingbird won't sing
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
And if that diamond ring turns brass
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.
And if that looking glass gets broke
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.
And if that billy goat won't pull
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
And if that cart and bull turn over
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.
And if that dog named Rover won't bark
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
And if that horse and cart fall down
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

25. Goodbye Children

Traditional Song

Performed by Julie Lythcott-Haims, Tom Limbert, and Beth
Wise

Goodbye children,
Goodbye children,
Goodbye children
It's almost time to go.

Adios amigos
Goodbye my friends
Hasta la vista
Until we meet again.

Goodbye children,
Goodbye children,
Goodbye children
It's almost time to go.

Adios amigos
Goodbye my friends
Hasta la vista
Until we meet again.

Goodbye children,
Goodbye children,
Goodbye children
It's almost time to go.